

The
Laurens Advertiser.
J. C. GARLINGTON, EDITOR.
LAURENS, AUGUST 26, 1885.
Subscription Price—12 Months, \$1.00.
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
Rates for Advertising.—Ordinary Advertisements, per square, one insertion, \$1.00; each subsequent insertion, 50 cents.
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Cleveland's Administration

A correspondent writing from Saratoga to the New York *Star*, says that President CLEVELAND, according to Washington politicians, is absorbed utterly in the work he has on hand, in securing a true reformation in the Civil Service. CLEVELAND, he says, recognizes no personal obligation to any human being. He believes that he is the man of destiny, and being such, everybody who has helped him to where he now is, is simply a tool in the hands of fate, and entitled to no special consideration or gratitude.

This, though doubtless intended as a fling at the Administration for not appointing more Democrats to offices, should only elevate the President in the estimation of all honest and unbiased men. Gratitude is a star of the greatest magnitude when viewed in the social or domestic horizon, yet it would be bad policy, and a worse principle, if the distribution of public offices should be based upon anything save genuine merit. CLEVELAND is not president of the Democratic party, but of the United States, and doubtless feels grateful to those who placed him in this position, yet he cannot so far forget the sacred trust imposed upon him by virtue of his appointing power, as to use this power for the elevation of personal friends, or friends of his party, who present no higher claims than these. It is only a strong mind that can discharge this delicate office under the pressure of party and clamor of friends that have been brought to bear upon the first Democratic President in twenty-five years. Have we forgotten the abuse heaped upon the Republicans only a short while back, because public offices were cast exclusively among the conquering hosts, as trophies of victory. Can we forget the time when the only criterion of fitness was loyalty to party, and our State and County offices were filled with Radicals. Experience has taught us that loyalty to Party must be secondary to fitness for the position, and President CLEVELAND is not a man who will be unjust to his friends when they have the necessary qualifications.

There is no use trying to deny the fact that our country is in a bad condition financially. With several successive bad crops and a thousand other hindrances, our farmers have made very little progress in the last few years. However much we may desire a different state of affairs, yet the bald fact appears that our country is almost destitute of money. Beginning with the Lien Law, almost every conceivable cause for this has been assigned. It is a notable fact that as soon as anything is seen to go wrong, whether it be in the social, moral, financial, political or domestic sphere, the very first cause assigned for the trouble is, a defect in the laws. No one, we presume, will for a moment question the fact that the Lien Law, as it exists, and as it is abused, is a heavy burden; still it will not do to charge all our troubles to this. The truth of the matter is this: we cannot expect the country to be highly prosperous that pays out more money than it makes. It is undoubtedly true that cotton must be depended on as the main source of money in the Southern States, but if our farmers give their whole time and attention to this particular article and disregard utterly every other crop and industry, they will surely find that it costs more to make the cotton than it is worth. We must have diversity of industries. If we give the matter close attention, there are many things that can be successfully planted, without in the least interfering with the cultivation of cotton. In this way farms can, to some extent, be made self-sustaining, and in a short time, as a result, be seen that very few will be compelled to give their country will gain an heretofore unknown. glad to see that far country are be the importance of. It is surely ment, and aged in fact

There is trouble in Augusta between the city recorder and the city council. City Recorder Foster fined a liquor dealer \$200 for keeping his bar-room open on Sunday. Council remitted \$150 of the penalty. The recorder has requested the mayor to designate some one else to act in his place until he can ascertain whether council has the right to remit the penalties imposed by him. If he has he will once resign. If he has not he will see that his sentence is enforced regardless of council. The recorder is backed by the council.

Carolina's Great Summer Resort.
Glenn Springs is fast becoming the favorite resort for all who are in quest of either health or pleasure. It is useless to say anything in regard to the medicinal qualities of the water. From the number of persons in this community who have visited the Springs and used the water, it is well known to be a specific for a great number of diseases.

We have just returned from a short visit to Glenn's, and, from personal observation and conversation with those who are there for health, we can say, that the effect of the water is simply wonderful. To those who have suffered for years from diseases that have baffled the skill of physicians, it seldom fails to give speedy relief, and all who are in a low state of health, find a visit to Glenn Springs highly beneficial.

There are now over one hundred and fifty persons there, and it is not uncommon to have from thirty to fifty arrivals in one day.

The hotel, under the management of Messrs. SIMPSON & SIMPSON, is gradually growing in favor. Every comfort is provided for their guests, and those who simply desire rest and recreation will find unlimited amusements. GLENN'S has no railroad yet, but it has a daily mail, a daily back-line from Spartanburg and Woodruff, and direct communication with the outside world by means of a telephone to Spartanburg, which is certainly a great advantage. Capt. PEARSON is now engaged in surveying the route for the railroad. It is hoped that the Georgia Central will take this short line, which can be built from a station on the G. L. & S to Glenn Springs, a distance of only nine miles, without crossing any stream, and at a small cost. It would surely prove a valuable feeder to the Central Road. The fare from passengers would amount to more than \$15,000 each season, besides the freight. The proprietors of Glenn Springs have, during the past year, paid more than \$1,000 in freight on empty bottles from the factory, in which to ship the water, besides that which is paid by those who buy the water, which is being shipped to every part of the United States.

Of course what attracted us most during our stay at the springs was the young ladies, but for fear we might write *ad infinitum*, we will touch lightly upon this subject. Suffice it to say, we cannot remember ever having met more charming young ladies, nor have we ever had a more pleasant visit, and only regret that it had to be so short.

There will be a grand tournament at Glenn's on the 3rd of September, and we advise all who desire to have a good time, to "take it in."

Fine Stock in the State.

(From the News and Courier.)

The indications are that the next annual exhibition of the State Agricultural and Mechanical Society at Columbia will be the largest and most successful in the history of the organization. Col. T. W. Holloway, Secretary of the Society, writes that already, three months before the fair will be held, twenty-nine horse and seventy cattle stalls have been engaged. Two hundred can be furnished with stall room on the fair grounds, and although this is so, exhibitors are already engaging stalls to get ahead of the rush that is sure to come as the time for holding the fair approaches. But however great the number of exhibitors the society will be prepared to accommodate them if timely notice is given.

Among the special attractions of the fair in November will be an unusually fine display of colts. Anderson, Pickens and Oconee Counties, formerly Pendleton District, have challenged the rest of the State to an exhibit of horse flesh, from sucking colts to three-year-olds. The society will give a special purse of \$100 to the successful competitor in addition to the regular premium laid down in the premium list—the exhibits to be made singly.

The competition of three counties against all the rest of the State should make the contest lively. The raising of stock in the old Pendleton District is not confined to blooded horses alone. There are four herds of Jerseys and one of Holsteins bred in that section for sale; and the breeders propose to inaugurate a public stock sale this Fall, on the same plan as in Kentucky and elsewhere. It is believed that the State, outside of the counties named, will not allow so small an area to beat her in a contest of so much interest to the country at large.

A Fuss About a Fine.

There is trouble in Augusta between the city recorder and the city council. City Recorder Foster fined a liquor dealer \$200 for keeping his bar-room open on Sunday. Council remitted \$150 of the penalty. The recorder has requested the mayor to designate some one else to act in his place until he can ascertain whether council has the right to remit the penalties imposed by him. If he has he will once resign. If he has not he will see that his sentence is enforced regardless of council. The recorder is backed by the council.

Fall Plowing.

Just now the papers are filled with long discussions of the merits and demerits of Fall plowing. We are all too apt to look at such questions solely from the standpoint of individual experience. One farmer, who owns a stiff clay or a loam soil, has learned from experience that he can obtain the best results by plowing in Autumn, and thus exposing the upturned surface to the disintegrating influence of frost; the marvelous efficiency of Fall plowing. He does not stop to consider that there are other lands of different texture and different conditions of moisture, of climate, location, etc. He will not hear a word favoring any other method, no matter what the circumstances of the case may be, or how sound the arguments advanced. Another has a light, porous soil that washes and leaches badly. He has learned from his experience that it is better to leave his soil in as close and compact a condition as possible through Winter and Spring, when the greatest wash occurs. He knows that in this way he can best retain the fertility of his soil, and that he saves much labor by turning up the fresh mellow earth just before planting time. He bitterly opposes all those who advocate Fall plowing, and gives some very good reasons for so doing. Other soils, between these extremes, offer still closer ground for argument, and thus the controversy goes on. No one method can be laid down for all cases. General rules may be given for the handling of different soils and the cultivator must possess the intelligence gained by experience or otherwise, to modify them to suit his individual circumstances.

The arguments advanced by the farmer on a clay soil, and a farmer on a sandy soil, are both correct when applied to conditions similar to those from which they have arisen; but when applied to the contrary, they are both entirely wrong. Flat, level lands, compact or porous, can be but little injured by Fall plowing, as the water runs off so slowly that there can be very little loss from washing. When there is underdrainage for such lands, everything is favorable to plowing in Autumn, which, under these circumstances, will benefit even a light, sandy soil. But if the land be hilly, no matter what the texture, Fall plowing is sure to cause a loss of fertility, as the melting snows and rains will wash little gullies through the loose upturned soil. Where a soil washes, the most valuable portion is carried away, being light, vegetable matter, that readily diffuses through the flowing water.—*Er.*

Forage Crops.

It is hardly possible, just now, to urge too much, proper attention to forage crops. The long and excessive winter through which we have passed, warns us to prepare for a similar emergency the coming season. A little extra attention will furnish an abundant supply to be drawn upon by the demands that are sure to come to our barns sooner or later.

Farmers are now pretty well agreed that stock will do equally well, and possibly better, if furnished more nutritious forage and less concentrated food as in grain, sorghum, milo maize and the millets, coming into use for forage, combine fortunately the grain and the roughness, and the results of their cultivation for stock have been most gratifying. It may be true that the average farmer will not realize the abundant yield from these crops reported by some; but we are satisfied that farmers who follow the suggesting as to preparation and cultivation that have appeared from time to time in the *Cultivator*, will not regret the trouble with a few acres for this purpose.

It is certainly not best to confine the forage crop to any one of the plants mentioned; nor, indeed, to this class of plants alone. Bermuda and our native native grasses will pay handsomely for the trouble in saving them.

We have found it a good plan to build cheap barns at convenient places in the fields for storing wheat and oat straw. Much advantage might be gained by storing straw and the sorghums in alternate layers under such shelter. The straw will improve and the sorghum will be well and easily cured.—*Southern Cultivator.*

The Faith Cure.

(Newberry Herald and News.)

A correspondent writing from Johnston's to the Columbia *Register* says:

I write this morning simply to confirm the article copied in the *Register* some time ago from the *Monitor* in reference to the faith cure in our town. I called to see Mrs. Morgan yesterday and find her more improved than when that article was written. I wish I could write her story as she tells it, straightforward, plain yet convincing. She says: "Do you demand proof that I am improved? See here!" and throws a hand over her head that has lain useless at her side for over three years and a half, or again kicking out her foot which has been moved by another for equally as long. Her spine was fearfully crooked, so much that she could put a pillow under her back and not touch it; now it is perfectly straight. Mrs. Morgan has not walked a step for years until within the past few days, but she fully expects to walk to church very soon, being able now to walk over the house by resting one finger on her daughter. She remarked to us yesterday that "I lack the weight of one angel of having perfect faith." Truly all things are possible to him that believeth.

—Elias Daly, the Greenbacker, has announced himself as a candidate for Governor of Iowa.

"Melon-Colored Jackets."

A NEW DEVICE OF THE NEW ADMINISTRATION FOR SPEEDILY RIDING THE POSTAL SERVICE OF ROGUES.

The chiefs of the money order offices and finances, and the chief special agent of the Postoffice Department have been instructed to call the immediate attention of the Postmaster General and of the Assistant Postmaster General to all cases of delinquency on the part of postmasters which may come to their notice by reports of special agents or otherwise. A special jacket of "melon-colored" paper is to be prepared for such cases, the color being designed to call attention at once to the enclosure from among the mass of papers which reach the desks of the Postmaster General and his assistants. Heretofore cases of this kind have been allowed to take the routine course, going with other correspondence to the correspondence clerk's office, and as a result many postmasters who have failed to keep up their deposits have been able to retain their offices after the delinquencies were reported on.—*Register.*

The Modern Hired Man.

"Yes, I come in after a hired man," said the old farmer as he slipped his root-beer on the market yesterday; "but I've got disgusted and shan't try very hard to find one."

"What's the matter with hired men?"

"Too high-toned and important." Why, I had one last spring who rigged up an umbrella over the plow so as not to get drenched, and he refused to cut with the family because we stuck our knives in our mouths! At the end of a week he quit. Sad that labor was ennobling and so forth, but the landscape in that vicinity offended his taste."

"Yes." "Well, I took on an other, and he put on cuffs and polished his boots before going to work and he quit at the end of a fortnight, because we didn't have a planner in the house. Why, that chap never got up till seven o'clock and he insisted on going to the village to get shaved and perfumed up every evening."

The third one quit me yesterday. He wanted stained glass in his bedroom window. He wanted me to buy him a guitar. He wanted to paint all the roofs red and put pea green on the corn cribs. He suggested a hog pen with a parlor to it and he spent two days of my time trying to make a way for a windmill to milk the cows. I found him writing poetry in the corn field, and because I spoke up sharply, he quit the job, polished up his boots and sent for a coupage to bring him to the city."

Several days ago a young man of this city who "bunks" on his broad and ample brow went over to the Island. He was very much flattered when a car driver—one of the drivers on the Salisbury Island street railway—approached him and said: "Mr. Smith, you look like a scholar and I want to refer a question in grammar to you." Mr. Smith blushed and offered to settle any question in grammar that the driver could ask him. Then followed this very funny little little scene:

Car Driver: "Please tell me would you say, let's you and me take a drink, or let's you and I take a drink?"

Mr. Smith, (promptly and as if burdened with his weight of scholarship): "Let's you and I take a drink?"

Car Driver: "Thank you, I don't care if I do."

Mr. Smith, (stunned but impressed by the neat rejoinder): "Well, come on—let's have it!"

The man with the scholarly air of the car driver with his mouth stretched from ear to ear, repair to the "soda water machine" together. Curtain.—*News and Courier.*

—There is a social reign of terror in England, the society for the suppression of vice and the salvation army having taken up the *Pall Mall Gazette* exposures and threatened to reveal the names of all the men implicated. During the debate in the House of Commons on the bill to raise the age of consent in minors, Mr. Calan accused Sir Vernon Harcourt of having, while home secretary, designed to suppress the prosecution of Mrs. Jefferies, and followed this statement by bringing into the lobby of the house, the former doorkeeper of Mrs. Jefferies' house, in order to identify any members who were habitués of that place.

The doorkeeper, it is reported, recognized Sir Vernon, the Marquis of Hartington, Mr. Chaplin and many others. Mr. Callan has given notice that at the next session he will make a motion to the effect that the conduct of Sir Vernon Harcourt in connection with the Mrs. Jefferies case unfit him to again occupy the position of home secretary.

—The owner of Grant's birthplace has an enclosure around it, and permits no one to enter the premises except on the payment of a fee of fifteen cents. Not long ago the old house was newly roofed, and the old shingles were saved. These the owner is turning into money by selling them to visitors at five cents a shingle. Bricks picked up around the yard are sold at fifty cents apiece, and they find plenty of buyers.

—Miss Lula Hurst, now retired from the stage, laments the loss of her magnetic power, but all the same she saved \$50,000 out of her exhibitions of the same.

—Mme. Arquehus, who was born an Irish girl, is the real name of the book-maker known as "The Duchess."

—Mitterwoner is the bad name of a good German actor who is coming to this country before long.

—The cause of the death of the Mahdi was at first stated to be small-pox, and certain Europeans who were with him when he was taken sick are said to have made this diagnosis of his malady. It is certain that the progress of the disease from which he died was very rapid. From the descriptions of persons coming from the vicinity of Omdurman it is believed that he died of spotted typhus—caused by the neglect to inter the dead after the fall of Khartoum—and not of small-pox. The consequences of his death may prove to be important, though it would be as much an error to assume that his warfare against the Christian world will be ended by that event as it would have been in 632 to assume that Mohammed's death was to be the end of Islam. It will be recalled that some months ago the Mahdi appointed four Khalifs, the first Abdullah, the second Osman Digna, the third a Soudanese, whose name was not reported at the time, and the fourth El Souleissi, who declined the honor. Abdullah, who is described as "the most able and clever of the right-hand men of the mahdi," has now proclaimed himself ruler. He labors, however, under the disadvantage of being the Sheikh of an insignificant tribe. The Sheikhs of the great tribes decline to recognize him as the Prophet's true successor, and their refusal has led to disturbances.

Saving the City of Atlanta.

(Special to the News and Courier.)

When Samuel J. Randall came down to Atlanta last November to join in the great jubilation over the election of Cleveland and Hendricks, there assembled in the city one of the greatest crowds ever seen here. Mr. Randall and other orators of the occasion spoke from the balcony of the opera house to 20,000 people. Among them was Mr. Thomas Beauchamp, who has to-day entered suit against the city for \$10,000 damages received on the evening of the jubilee. Mr. Beauchamp says that the city had no right to allow the streets to be blocked as they were. The political authorities were further at fault in permitting the explosion of fire works in front of the Capitol. He alleges that one of the rockets used as an expression of Democratic rejoicing, struck him in the face and inflicted painful and serious injuries upon him. He was confined to bed for weeks. For direct pecuniary losses, for physical sufferings and damage to health, he brings suit to recover \$10,000.

The Denominational Colleges.

The conference of representatives of the Denominational Colleges of Carolina will take place in the city of Greenville on Thursday, August 27, at 8 o'clock P. M. The following gentlemen were chosen to represent the several institutions: Prof. W. W. Duncan and Hon. W. K. Blake, Wofford College; Prof. William Hood and Gen. R. R. Hemphill, Erskine College; Prof. G. W. Holland and Hon. W. A. Sligh, Newberry College; Hon. E. B. Murray and James A. Hoyt, Furman University.—*Greenville News.*

—During a game between the Atlanta and Nashville base ball clubs at Atlanta, on Saturday, Hencke, first baseman of the Atlanta, knocked a ball and ran for first base. He collided on the base with the Nashville baseman who was reaching for the ball. Hencke was struck in the stomach by the other's knee and died next morning, his liver having been ruptured. He was 25 years old and leaves a wife and two children.

—The Washington correspondent of the *News and Courier*, says: "Mr. T. Stobo Farrow, of South Carolina, is making a splendid record, as chief of a division in the Sixth Auditor's office. Auditor McConville says, Mr. Farrow is one of the most able and efficient assistants."

—Miss Cleveland has received an autograph letter from the Empress of Russia asking her to have her book translated into Russian for the benefit of the Russian women. More than 120,000 copies of the book have been sold.

Capt. S. H. Buck, recently appointed Postmaster of New Orleans, has resigned the Director-Generalship of the new exposition, but will remain Director-General of the old company in liquidation.

—The Rev. J. R. Speck, a Methodist preacher, of Canton Ga., attempted suicide on Friday by using his knife. He was deranged on the holiness question.

—The other day a negro in Atlanta jumped one hundred and four feet from the top of a building to the ground and escaped with trifling bruises.

—It is figured up that at forty of the New York hotels there were entertained on the day of Grant's funeral 8,153 guests, and the receipts were \$163,170.

—The belled buzzard that has been creating so much excitement of late, was killed on Ocean Pond, in 1859, by Cage Emerson.

—The coal miners in Birmingham, Ala., are on a strike, and 23 Italian new-comers are in jail for carrying concealed weapons.

—There were nearly 3,000 cases of cholera in Spain in one day and 1,718 deaths. A fatal case has occurred in Toulon.

—The Marion *Star* thinks that Maj. J. B. White would make a good superintendent of the Citadel Academy.

The Williamsburg *Star* is booming Representative Dibble for Governor.

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WE propose to close out our entire stock of Spring and Summer Goods in the next 30 days, almost regardless of cost. We have some beautiful Summer Dress Goods, which will be slaughtered. Also, Gents' and Ladies' LOW CUT SHIRTS &c. Call at once, for we will sell.
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